1928

EHS

Aftermath

We the

class of nineteen twenty-eight

dedicate this Aftermath to our teacher

and loyal friend Caretta B. McCrea in an

attempt to show our appreciation of

what she has done to make our

high school careers

worthwhile

and to prepare

us for the future

which lies before us.

T A B L E O F C O N T E N T S.

DEDICATION

FACULTY

CLASS OFFICERS

CLASS COMMITTEES

FORMER MEMBERS

PRIZE AWARDS- 1928

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS OF WELCOME

CLASS HISTORY

CLASS PROPHECY

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

CLASS SONG

CLASS STATISTICS

OMISSIONS AND CORRECTIONS

REFLECTOR

TRACK

BASKETBALL

BASEBALL

F A C U L T Y

ERNEST W. PRATT, PRINCIPAL.....Biology

MARY BERGIN.....Music

STEPHEN BEATON.....French

MARGARET E. DEMPSEY.....Commercial Subjects

ALICE G. DONOHUE.....Mathematics

ROSE MOOSIAN.....Sewing

FRANCIS J. DORAN.....Economics & Science

SARETTA B. McCREA.....English

MIRIAM M. MAXWELL.....Latin & Spanish

JOHN E. RATIGAN.....History

SPENCER E. EATON.....Drawing

CATHERINE E. RIORDAN.....English

CLASS OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....Morris J. Dana
VICE-PRESIDENT.....Edith M. Ceder
SECRETARY.....Mildred M. Connor
TREASURER.....Jason T. Burbank

CLASS DAY OFFICERS

CLASS HISTORIAN.....Winifred Cavanaugh
CLASS PROPHECY.....Marion L. Johnson
LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.....Amedee Berthiaume
PRESENTER OF GIFTS.....Edwin P. Lemay
CLASS STATISTICIAN.....Mildred M. Connor
OMISSIONS AND CORRECTIONS.....Myrtle Cofsky
CLASS SONG.....Edith M.M. Mickelson
Helen M. Butkevich

SENIOR PROM COMMITTEE

Inez Norman
Marion Johnson
Mildred Connor
Victor Salo
Dudley Van Ostrand
Alfred Beaton
Edwin Lemay
James Higginbottom

Morris Dana
Winifred Cavanaugh
Ermine Carvey
Amedee Berthiaume
Joseph Burnap
Peter Bedrosian
Adelle Marcelle
Myrtle Cofsky

FORMER MEMBERS OF THE CLASS

Walter Berthiaume
Victoria Bleau
Blanche Boucher
Genevieve Chapdelaine
Arthur Conley
Theodore Davidson
Irving Dorr
Beatrice Dufresne
Wilfred Dufour
Helen Erickson
James Frazier
Mildred Gilbert
Charles Greene
Joseph Greene
Carolyn Hildreth

Gilbert Johnson
Clarina Lemay
Leo Lemay
Oran Mattson
Stanley Neff
Gustaf Nettlebladt
Margaret Newton
Thurley Owen
Carmen Phillips
Raymond Pickett
James Sheehan
Leonard Snow
Sigrid Wall
Ralph Woodward
Rosemarie Fahey

PRECIDENTS ADDRESS

PARENTS, Teachers, and Friends:

We, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty eight, are assembled here to commemorate one of the major steps in our lives. We have completed our study at Millbury High School and are about to enter a period of our lives which is more serious, whether it be business or college. Our days in high school have been pleasant and rather care-free, and it is with deep regret that we think of leaving.

Today we shall recall some of those incidents and activities which have made our high school career so enjoyable and have relieved, to some extent, the tediousness of every day work and study. These may seem unduly removed from the serious but we ask you to bear with us and to try to enjoy with us the spirit of the occasion.

Today, also, we wish to express our sincere gratitude to the faculty of Millbury High School for their patient and earnest, though at times seemingly hopeless, efforts in our behalf. We trust that the future may show that they were not entirely wasted and in vain.

It is with these thoughts uppermost in mind that I, in behalf of the class of 1928, welcome you to these Class Day Exercises.

Class Prophecy.

It was the last game of the season. In fact, it was the last Millbury High School baseball game in which the senior boys would participate. The home team had just made a run. The M. H. S. cheering squad was exercising its vocal powers, and every student, from the lowly freshman to the dignified seniors, was jumping up and down with excitement. Another man from the home team was up to bat. We had not yet recovered from the excitement which the previous run had caused, and we did not see the ball coming in the direction of the bleachers until it was almost upon us. In my attempt to dodge it, I got in its way. I knew nothing more for I passed into the land of unconsciousness.

In my new situation I seemed to be reading a newspaper dated June 6, nineteen hundred and forty. As my eyes scanned the different pages I noticed a little item which bore these headlines: Complaint against Millbury-Sutton Road Commissioner. To my great surprise that road commissioner was none other than Amedie Berthiaume. The people had complained because he had been spending too much money in repairing the back roads, especially Sutton. "Mid" always did detest bad roads, but one could never explain why he frequented them so often. While looking over the theatre advertisements my eyes caught two familiar names. It stated that Hope McFarland and Mamie Bailey, famous esthetic dancing teachers would appear at one of the local theatres during the coming week with their pupils.

I then noticed an advertisement, which read: "Get the latest copy of Women---and how to tame them" at our newstand. Written by John Gilbert and Russell Murray. I thought I would take a stroll down town and purchase one of these books. I was just about to

cross the street when a beautiful roadster came spinning along. When it drew up to the curb, a young lady alighted. I noticed her to be Midred Connor alias, Patricia O'Brien. She told me that Leonard Fairbanks had just jilted her and since that time she had had nothing to do with these horrible creatures, namely men. She had made herself famous as a history professor. Milly always did like history. She told me that Leonard Fairbanks became a banker. She and "Doug" had planned to be married, but some broadway butterfly had captured his heart.

His wife soon disposed of all his money, and he returned to West Millbury where he entered the chicken business. She also told me that Anna Bunevith had found that the people here did not appreciate her dancing ability so she had gone to Paris, and there she had been acclaimed the world's greatest dancer. From her I learned that Philip Johnson had become famous as a writer of short stories for the "Breezy Stories" Magazine. I then left Mildred and again started on my way. Upon crossing the street an old Ford came along at a terrific speed and it almost took me off my feet. I heard the traffic officer's whistle. He comanded both to stop; the man in the Ford, because he was speeding, and me, because I had crossed at the wrong time. I was very much surprised to find that both the man in the Ford and the traffic officer were old classmates of mine. The man in the Ford was Dudley Van Ostrand. He told me that he was in business for himself. His plans for college had been banished when he found that he could gain fame and fortune through the manufacture and sale of rubber heels. His greatest sales were made to school principals. I found the traffic officer to be Joseph Burnap. He had tried so may professions that dissatisfied him, he decided to settle down to something calm and peaceful. We were both saved from a bawling out. As I walked along the busy street of the city

I noticed a sign which read: "Take your dancing lessions here. Reduced rates. Peter Bedrosian." Could it be possible that Pete was teaching dancing lessons? Well, I remember he was a charming dancer back in his high school days. However, My attention was soon diverted somewhere else. I noticed a very reserved looking woman coming down the street. She had specs, and wore her hair in a knot on the top of her head. Her face seemed to be familiar. Yes, as I thought, it was Adelle Marcelle. She told me that she was a dean in one of the leading women's college of the country. This surprised me very much, for I had expected so much from her high school courtship. I learned that Helen Rowe after leading a life of gayety and jazz for a number of years, had become a missionary. She was now in Africa, and proved very successful. Alfred Beaton, she told me, had succeeded, Miss Dempsey as head of the commercial department, and was now teaching bookkeeping at M. H. S. This, by the way, was his favorite subject during his high school days. I was very much surprised to learn that Billie Ashton was a great Evanglist. After leaving high school, he had taken up aviation, but this was found to be too tame to suit him. I started on my way again, only to be stopped by Muriel Murray. She told me after a number of years of patient waiting, Everett had finally popped the question. She was now taking a corresondence course to be a housewife. I asked her for information about her old classmates. Now I was informed that Edith Ceder had become quite popular in New York through her latest novel, "The Art of Vamping." Who would ever think it? She also stated that Virginia Guganig had gone to Chicago, and after staying here but a few months her popularity had won her the position of resident of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Men. Myrtle Cofsky, it seems, had been disappointed in love, and had enter

ed the hospital to take up nursing, discarding all thoughts of the opposite sex from her mind. She had not been in the hospital long when she met a charming young doctor. They were married shortly after. I turned to notice a woman coming down the street with her nose in a book. Helen Butkevich, of course. She never did get on enough of reading. I asked her to tell me all about herself. She told me that she had not decided yet on her future plans. At present she was proprietor of a lunch cart at Old Common. In the meantime she studied feet. She thought she might like to become a chiropodist. I could not help smiling when I heard that Charles Broberg and Mabel Stockwell were in business in West Millbury. They sold hair tonic which would dye your hair any color you wished. It must have worked for Mabel was now a dashing brunette instead of a red light. Edith Mickelsen had left the little town to become an artist's model in New York. I was very much surprised to find that the artist was one of my classmates, Henry Whittemore. Mildred Mickelson, had made of herself a great orator. She had been heard all over the country discussing historical subjects. Upon leaving Helen I boarded a bus to my apartment. Seated in the same seat with me was a woman whom I recognized to be Clara Kawelis. I found Clara to be what one would term an old maid. She informed me that she had made money through stocks and bonds, and could now waste her time as she wished. I was surprised to learn that two of my classmates had gained fame on the screen. Morris Dana was playing opposite Clara Bow. Edwin LeMay served as an extra in the Mack Sennett comedies. Eddie had gone into the real estate business with Victor Salo in California. He soon tired of this and it was no time before he secured a position on the screen. Victor remained in the real estate business and was now doing exceptionally well. Bertina Fish had taken up aviation. She was known throughout the

country for her famous hops, also as the wife of Charles Lindbergh. Erminie Garvey had gone abroad to study art. Her studio and residence were in Marlboro for some special reason. Winifred Cavanaugh was popular in the literary field. She had been writing articles in a number of monthly magazines on "Why I am an Old Maid." Irene and Jason Burbank, who were always inseparable, have gone into the Garage business. Irene does the bookkeeping while Jason does the dirty work. Inez Norman, Mabel Anderson and Hazel Bonzey have formed a circus, which is touring the world. Most of their curios have been brought with them from the Park Hill and Old Common districts. James Higginbottom is still in Millbury. He was recently made president of the Buck Bros. plant of that town. I learned that Elizabeth Gibbons had chosen a somewhat different profession than most of her classmates. She had gone into the laundry business with a friend, and had made huge profits. This was no surprise for Elizabeth had always known the "ins and outs" of the laundry business.

In our enthusiasm over reminiscences Clara Kawolis and I were unaware of the screeching of whistles and screaming of brakes, and the general shouts of people as our bus plunged madly on. The brakes had proved useless and we were rapidly bearing down like an avalanche upon the concourse of pedestrians and conveyances. All was kist, even the precious information I had gleaned concerning my classmates availed me nothing. Crash! and now complete oblivion. Out of the darkness a short and narrow stream of light appeared. "What!" I said to myself, Is this another world? Soon the ball field became dimly visible.

Everything came back to me now. Someone was bending over me in an attitude of utmost solicitude, but in a minute I was upon my feet and exulting with the loudest over the victory.

Were my recent images, the products of a distorted imagination or do you share my belief that I was temporarily infused with the prophetic power?

1940 may assure you that by some strange and super-natural circumstances for that brief space, I was raised to the exalted realm of prophets.

Marion Johnson.

Mike, manager of the girls' basketball team, decided that she would not be able to succeed in this field so she filed an application to become a social worker. Everything went fine until she met that romantic man of her dreams on the sidewalks of New York. The last we heard of Marion she was living happily ever after at Hollywood, California. She and her husband have succeeded Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks on the silver screen. How times do change.

CLASS HISTORY

As you glance at us bright and cultured looking young men and women, you would hardly believe us to be the same people, if you could have seen us on a certain September morning four years ago.

On that memorable day we wandered about the corridors until the 8:15 bell rang, warning us to come to assembly. We all rushed helter-skelter into the assembly hall, so that we would be sure to get seats near the front, in order that we might hear all the rules and regulations that Mr. Pratt would give us. The rooms that were to be our home rooms were assigned to us, the rules and regulations and the penalties for disobeying them were given us and then we were free to go and find our home rooms.

It took us about a month to get accustomed to the daily routine and then we decided to have a class meeting to elect our class officers. Philip Johnson was elected president, Edith Ceder, vice-president, Bertina Fish, secretary, and Jason Burbank, treasurer. Later on in the year Philip Johnson resigned as president and we elected the late Charles Green to take his place.

In December the Seniors gave a Christmas party, and, as it was in the afternoon, most of us went and had a good time. After New Years the days slipped by quickly and finally it was June. Class Day, graduation and the prom went by and at last came the day of days--the picnic. But alas, that morning it was pouring, but even that failed to dampen the spirits of M. H. S. students appreciably. Some of the students went and they still say spite of the uncertain weather that they had a great time.

About the first of November we began to choose our class ring. This required two or three days, because everyone could not agree on the same ring. Finally the majority ruled, and then came weeks of waiting. When it seemed as though we were never going to see our ring, they came.

The Seniors gave a sleigh ride in December and invited the Juniors to go. Many of us went and enjoyed ourselves immensely. Graduation time soon came round again, but this year we were to play a more important part for our Junior Prom, our first major social enterprise came during commencement week. Everything went off smoothly and the whole week would have been perfect, but for one thing, there was no picnic! During the year the school officials had laid down the rule--"No more school picnics!"

The summer months seemed to fly by and before we knew it we were back in school for our last year in M.H.S. We had long dreamed of the time when we should be seniors, and at last they had materialized. We found however, that our elevated position was not entirely impregnable. Our most serious set back was the rather eventful hazing of the freshmen.

This year several members of our class had parts in the annual school play. The name of the play was, "Ain't it the Truth." Mr. Heald coached it and everyone seemed to agree that it was very successful.

In December we gave a "Kid's Party" and invited the rest of the school to attend. The party was a great success, and best of all, we made some money for our graduation expenses.

In February we held our "Senior Prom", which was better attended than usual and which also brought us more money for graduation.

The summer months flew by rapidly. Soon it was September and we were no longer insignificant little freshmen, but had won our places among the elite; we were sophomores! We soon discovered that being sophomores wasn't always a path of roses; as an antidote for our newly discovered privileges we found our subjects were much harder and then too, we were still a little timid when we were around the seniors. During our sophomore year we welcomed two newcomers to our class, Morris Dana, and Amedee Berthiaume. Christmas holidays came and went and soon we could hear the Seniors making plans for their prom. The night of the prom arrived and a few of the braver members of our class tried their best at tripping the light fantastic but with varied success.

During the spring a spelling contest was held in the Assembly Hall, the best spellers of each class representing his class. Edith Ceder won the contest and as she was a member of our class, we all felt mighty proud.

Soon it was graduation time again; we bid the seniors good-by, danced at the Junior prom and had a lovely time at the picnic.

September soon came around again and we all went back to school. We were now Juniors; no more being timid of the seniors and scorned by the Juniors, we had at last achieved the title of an upperclassman. This year we lost our President and Morris Dana was elected to fill that office, as our secretary had left during her sophomore year, we elected Mildred Connor for that position.

The summer months flew by rapidly. Soon it was September and we were no longer insignificant little freshmen, but had won our places among the elite; we were sophomores! We soon discovered that being sophomores wasn't always a path of roses; as an antidote for our newly discovered privileges we found our subjects were much harder and then too, we were still a little timid when we were around the seniors. During our sophomore year we welcomed two newcomers to our class, Morris Dana, and Amedee Berthiaume. Christmas holidays came and went and soon we could hear the Seniors making plans for their prom. The night of the prom arrived and a few of the braver members of our class tried their best at tripping the light fantastic but with varied success.

During the spring a spelling contest was held in the Assembly Hall, the best spellers of each class representing his class. Edith Ceder won the contest and as she was a member of our class, we all felt mighty proud.

Soon it was graduation time again; we bid the seniors good-by, danced at the Junior prom and had a lovely time at the picnic.

September soon came around again and we all went back to school. We were now Juniors; no more being timid of the seniors and scorned by the Juniors, we had at last achieved the title of an upperclassman. This year we lost our President and Morris Dana was elected to fill that office, as our secretary had left during her sophomore year, we elected Mildred Connor for that position.

About the last of April we held a class meeting, in order to elect the class day speakers, the motto, the flower, etc. Marion Johnson was elected for the class prophecy, Mildred Connor for the class statistics, Amedee Berthiaume for the last Will and Testament, Myrtle Cofsky for the Omissions and Corrections, Edwin LeMay as Giver of Gifts and Winifred Cavanaugh for the class History. The Motto we selected was, "Rise Ever--Fail Never," and our class flower, a red rose.

Now at last the time has come when we must leave M.H.S. and all of us must seek our fortunes in the world. But, as a last thought of the class of 1928, we all hope that all the freshmen, who are to come in the following years, will have as successful and enjoyable four years in M.H.S. as we have had.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

We, the Senior Class of Millbury High School, still being of sound mind and of accurate and disposing memory, because of the training and cooperations that has been our, hereby make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former bequests made by us, severally or collectively, during moments of excitement, fits of insanity or under some other crazy or foolish compulsion.

1. To Mr. Pratt we leave the position of guardian over Room 21.
2. To Mr. Doran, we leave the position of chief has slinger in Richie Gillert's lunch cart.
3. To Mr. Beaton we leave the trouble of breaking in four good basketball players.
4. To Mr. Ratigan, we leave our sympathy for losing the best history class ever discovered in M.H.S.
5. To Miss Donohue we leave the honor of washing the baseball suits in the Ho-Hum Laundry.
6. To Miss Maxwell we leave Helen Tatro and Marie Walsh to accompany her to school every day.
7. To Miss Riordan we leave a newly patented frigidaire device to neutralize the effects of the Alaskan fur coat.
8. To Miss Dempsey we leave a soap box so that she can see over the wheel of her car.
9. To Miss McCrea we leave the bust of Shakespeare, to remember us by.
10. To Francis Hogan we leave the position of catcher on the baseball team.

11. To Blanche Smith and William Connor we leave reserved seats in the aftersessions room.

12. To Arthur Dunn we leave a tombstone, he'll need it before he graduates.

13. To Gardner Koehler we bequeath the grand and glorious title of "The Shiek of Millbury High".

14. To Mary Bedrosian we leave her brother's position of the red light of M. H. S.

15. To Helen Tatro we leave a special mirror in every room.

16. To Eunice Rutherford we leave a diet menu on "How to get thin overnight."

17. To Marie Walsh we bequeath Marion Johnson's latest book on "How to Vamp the Drugstore Cowboys."

18. To Wm. Brierly we leave a comb and a jar of vaseline.

19. To Jerry Buckley we bequeath the honor of being the "Suitcase Simpson of M. H. S.

20. To Doris Taylor we leave the role of the chief initiator of all future freshmen.

21. To Sadie Russell, we leave nothing; she has plenty to carry around now.

22. To Gladys Lescin that peroxide blonde, we leave the position of private secretary to Mr. Ratigan.

23. To Bessie Zarrow we bequeath the title "The Man Hater."

24. To Paul Dempsey we leave the honorable title of "Desperate Ambrose."

25. To John Haggerty we leave the honor of rounding up all the baseball players, so they won't have to come back for any.

26. To Leona Buxton, we leave Paul Dempsey and his Ford.

27. To Midge Hamilton we leave the position of assistant secretary to Mr. Eaton; we know she'll love it.

28. To Florence Burnap we leave the position of playing Sherlock Holmes on her brother after he graduates from M.H.S.

29. To Mary McArdle we leave Florence Thompson for a pal--we hope they'll get along well together.

30. To Walter Stewart we leave a book on "How to Win Women."

31. To Red Whittemore, we leave the honor of being assistant to Mary Bedrosian.

32. To Bevis White we leave the rear seat in Puffy Gladhill's machine so she can be sure and chaperone at all times.

33. To Vera Clark, we leave George Davagian so he may do her French for her.

34. To Lawrence Faron we leave the position of window decorator in the A. & P.

35. To Audrey Horne, we leave the trouble of finding a new way to get home afternoons as we must take "Little Willie" along with us.

36. To Howard Watkins we leave a book on "How to shake hay."

37. To Lillian Broberg, we leave a special ford to take her home from school every night; we hope she won't get stuck in the mud.

38. To Doris Army we leave a permanent position on the girls' basketball team.

39. To Janet Weyer we leave a guardian so she won't have nervous prostration next year.

40. To the freshmen from Bramanville we leave a truck so that they'll get home to dinner on time.

41. To Chester Shaw we leave a special position in Room 12, so that he may soothe Mr. Beaton's nerves when he loses his patience with the French classes.

42. To George Conley we leave the hero part in next years play.

43. To Harry Taft we leave a seat on the "West Millbury Limited."

44. To Marion Conway we leave Eleanor Grogan.

45. To Rose Gagliardi and Mildred Brummell we leave a special session in French, so that they may learn all the rules and remember them.

46. To Harold Cross we leave a seat in the Chemistry Class.

47. To Donald Guganig we leave a bottle of slickum.

48. To Rita Ballard we leave a bottle of "growing syrup."

49. To Edward Gladhill alias Puffy, we leave his pick of all the girls left in M.H.S. We recommend Grace Silvy.

50. To Warren Greenwood we leave Leo Marcelle to console him over the loss of Adelle.

We hereby appoint Edward, "Puffy" Gladhill, as executer of this, our last will and testament. We will and direct that our said executor be not required to give his chariot as bonds, and ask nothing but his good friendship and good fellowship for the discharge of said trust.

Signed, sealed, published and declared, by the said Senior Class of the said High School as and for their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who at their request, and in the sight of each other, have here unto subscribed our names as attesting witness to this said instrument:

Witnesses:

Emma Schmaltz
Boob McNutt
Moon Mullins

By the hand of their Clerk,

Amedie S. Berthiaume.

CLASS SONG '28

When tomorrow's sun has gone
Our reward shall be secured
While our footsteps will be turned
To pathways bright and new.
Now we always will endeavor
To rise ever, never fail
While our memories still dwell,
With our dear old Millbury High.

2.

We true students of Millbury High School,
Promise to be faithful and true.
Our dear school we praise anew
May we all live to honor you
Cheer Oh Cheer for Millbury High School
Give our school a rousing cry
For our parting is so nigh
Farewell, farewell to Millbury High.

Tune of OLD SONS OF
MASSACHUSETTS

MABEL AMANDA ANDERSON
(May)

"A merry heart and a cheerful countenance."

Mabel is one of our honor students. She is planning to enter Normal School in the fall. We trust that she will have good fortune ever with her.

Age: Ask Hank.
Favorite Expression: Really! Is that so.
Favorite Pastime: Studying.
Favorite Song: Under a whit-whit-whittemore tree.
Favorite Flower: Mayflower.
Favorite Dish: Oh, Henry.
Future Intentions: To be a school marm

Class Gift:
To Mabel Anderson we give this little Broadway Car
To enable her to travel far.

WILLIAM GEORGE ASHTON
(Bill)

"Life is but a span; I'll every inch enjoy."

Bill is the shiek of our class, and is a mean boy with the fair sex. He is the style setter of M.H.S. and the most perfect colleague.

Age: Waiting for her.
Favorite Expression: Boloney
Facorite Pastime: Riding--but not alone.
Favorite Song: Yes sir, she's my baby.
Favorite Flower: Heart's ease.
Favorite Dish: Dates with peaches.
Future Intentions: To run an old maids home.

Class Gift:
To William Ashton who over the sea wishes to go,
We give this little boat that he may learn to row.

MAMIE FRANCES BAILEY
(She's too demure to have a nickname)

"Quiet, modest ~~and true.~~"

Mamie is a very quiet miss. She never voices her opinion on any question whatsoever. We wonder why?

Age: That's her business.
Favorite Expression: She doesn't believe in expressing herself.
Favorite Pastime: Being quiet.
Favorite Song: All Alone.
Favorite Flower: Bluets.
Favorite Dish: Anything good.
Future Intentions: We wonder.

Class Gift:

To Mamie Bailey who is so tiny
We give this ring so shiny.

ALFRED TAYLOR BEATON
(Al)

"Happy I am, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Al is one of our competent commercial students. He has been active on both baseball and basketball teams. We know his loss will be felt greatly next year.

Age: Not quite as silly as he acts
Favorite Expression: Só's your grand jury.
Favorite Pastime: Showing brother "Steve" where he's wrong.
Favorite Song: I love the moon light.
Favorite Flower: American Beauties.
Favorite Dish: Beets
Future Intentions: To succeed his brother.

Class Gift:

To Al Beaton who is so frivolous and gay
We give this rattler to while the time away

Wearer of the "M".

PETER BEDROSIAN
(Pete)

"Should I wasting in despair, die because I have red hair?"

Pete is the red light of our class. He has served as chauffeur for the senior boys by taking them back and forth from the poolroom at noon.

Age: He'll be old enough in a few years.
Favorite Expression: Come on there, take the lead our of your feet.
Favorite Pastime: Playing pool.
Favorite Song: Red hot mama.
Favorite Flower: Any kind that are red.
Favorite Dish: Carrots
Future Intentions: To be the owner of a good car.

Class Gift:

To Peter Bedrosian the Flaming youth of Millbury High
We give this aeroplane so he may fly high.

AMEDEE BERTHIAUME
(Mid)

"A Youth of Speed and Dash."

Mid is an all around good sport. He is very popular among both sexes of M.H.S. and has played on both baseball and basketball t eams for two years. His ability in decorating was recognized at both the Junior and Senior Proms.

Age: Judging from his actions it is hard to tell.
Favorite Expression: Get hot!
Favorite Pastime: Parking--and getting stuck in the mud.
Favorite Song: You gotta know how to love.
Favorite Flower: Lady's slipper.
Favorite Dish: Caviar
Future Intentions: To live on the interest of what he owes.

Class Gift:
To Amedee Berthiaume who is so fair
We give this comb so he may part his hair.

Wearer of the "M"

HAZEL MARGARET BONZEY
(Known to all as Hazel)

"Happy art thou as if every day thou hadst picked up a horse-shoe."

Hazel is another one of our typical commercial students. She has been an artist for the Reflector during her whole four years, as well as being an artist she is a very able typist.

Age: Somewhere between ten and twenty.
Favorite Expression: She hasn't any favorite one.
Favorite Pastime: Drawing
Favorite Song: Witch Hazel
Favorite Flower: Golden rod
Favorite Dish: Hazel nuts.
Future Intentions: To paint herself to fame.

Class Gift:
To Hazel Bonzey who is so quiet and gay
We give this doll with which to play.

CHARLES FRED BROBERG
(Charlie)

"I speak in a monstrous little voice."

Charlie is the soft speaker of our class. He's very quiet, but they say "quiet waters run deep." We're beginning to wonder if that's true.

Age: Not as young as he looks.
Favorite Expression: Au G'wan.
Favorite Pastime: Winking
Favorite Song: Charlie my boy
Favorite Flower: Magnolia
Favorite Dish: Spaghetti.
Future Intentions: To develop a strong voice.

Class Gift:
To Charles Broberg who likes to toil
We give this little bottle of oil.

ANNA-MARGARET BUNEVITH
(Just Anna)

"For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich."

Anna is the salutatorian of our class. She has shown her ability as a basketball player on the girl's basketball team for two years. She has also contributed many hunorous articles to the Reflector. We know her contributions will be missed greatly next year.

Age: Older than she acts.
Favorite Expression: What causes that?
Favorite Pastime: Using big words.
Favorite Song: I ain't nobody's darling.
Favorite Flower: Pond-lily.
Favorite Dish: Brain food.
Future Intentions: To add a few more of Shakespeare's large fine sounding words to her vocabulary.

Class Gift:
To Anna Bunevith of quiet and serious ways
We give this harmonica to make her feel gay.

Wearer of the "M".

IRENE GRACE BURBANK
(Ikey)

"Her feet were made for walking and they certainly do their duty."

Irene is a very persevering commercial student. She is also the baby of our class. She is a very able typist and has our best wishes for the future.

Age: Just about.
Favorite Expression: Quit yer kidding.
Favorite Pastime: Jazzing the typewriter
Favorite Song: Irene
Favorite Flower: Holly
Favorite Dish: Ice cream a la mode.
Future Intentions: To be the fattest and the tallest woman in the world.

Class Gift:
To Irene Burbank who has dark hair
We give this little doll so fair.

JASON THEODORE BURBANK
(Jakey)

"You've waked me too soon, I must slumber again."

Jason is the treasurer of our class and has served as ticket collector at all our proms and basket-ball games. He has also taken part in two of the school plays and proved himself a success.

Age: You can't tell by the size.
Favorite Expression: How do you get that way.
Favorite Pastime: Trying not to go to sleep in his classes.
Favorite Song: We never heard him sing.
Favorite Flower: Snapdragon
Favorite Dish: Corn popovers.
Future Intentions: Anything suits him.

Class Gift:
To Jason Burbank that melancholy boy, who has often cried for this day of joy, we give a lollypop.

Wearer of the "M".

JOSEPH BURNAP
(Joe)

"I dare do all that may become a man,
Who dares do more is none."

Joe is a member of our baseball nine and our basketball five. He is the acknowledged wit of our class. His ever-ready witty remarks have helped lighten the way of many an over-burdened senior. We hope in the future he will guard his bankbook better than he has while he has been with us.

Age: Waiting for his wisdom teeth.
Favorite Expression: He has too many.
Favorite Pastime: Escorting Pete
Favorite Song: Barbara
Favorite Flower: Mistletoe.
Favorite Dish French pastry.
Future Intentions: To give stump speeches on "the benefit of saving for a rainy day.

Class Gift:
To Joe Burnap who is so cute,
We give this little horn to toot.

HELEN MARGARET BUTKEVITH.
(Helen to all)

"A quiet little Puritan girl."

Helen is another one of our quiet class mates. She has served on the Reflector Staff for two years and has shown her ability as a poetess by writing the words for our class song.

Age: Old enough for him.
Favorite Expression: Hot Diggety Dig.
Favorite Pastime: Keeping Edith prompted about her love affairs.
Favorite Song: Among my souvenirs.
Favorite Flower: Buttercup.
Favorite Dish: Cowslips.
Future Intentions: We'll let him decide.

Class Gift:
To Helen Butkevith who is rather shy,
We give this little box of dye.

WINIFRED CAVANAUGH
(Wyn)

"She scatters enjoyment, who can enjoy much."

Wyn is the sport of our class. She showed her ability as an actress in the senior play, and as a basket-ball player on the girl's team. She is planning to go to Possee. We know she will make a good gym teacher as she likes all sports.

Age: As old as her dignity
Favorite Expression: No skidding.
Favorite Pastime: Talking about him.
Favorite Song: He's the last word.
Favorite Flower: Any kind he brings.
Favorite Dish: Peanut butter kisses plus the real ones.
Future Intentions: To be a gym teacher.

Class Gift:
To Winnie Cavanaugh of athletic fame
We give this banner, long live her fame.

Wearer of the "M"

EDITH MARIA CEDER
(Edy)

"Work is always rewarded."

Edith is another one of our honor students. She is known among the pupils of the high school as "Edith the Studious". She believes that work comes before pleasure.

Age: No as old maidish as she acts.
Favorite Expression: For heaven sakes.
Favorite Pastime: Reading
Favorite Song: She hasn't time to sing.
Favorite Flower: Pansy
Favorite Dish: Anything grown on a farm.
Future Intentions: To be an authoress.

Class Gift:
To Edith Ceder our spectacled friend,
We give this little stocking to mend.

Wearer of the "M"

MYRTLE ROSMOND COFSKY
(Blacky)

"A light heart lives long."

Myrtle is another one of our good natured and smily classmates. She is planning to be a nurse and we feel sure she will make a good one as she has such a charming personality.

Age: Sweet sixteen never been seventeen.
Favorite Expression: And how!
Favorite Pastime: Using the parlor.
Favorite Song: D'ya love me?
Favorite Flower: Honeysuckle
Favorite Dish: Del Monte peaches
Future Intentions: To be a nurse.

Class Gift: For Myrtle Cofskey is this tub,
So when her hubby she has chosen,
In this tub she may wash his clothes,
Because they need it! rub! rub! rub!

MORRIS JEAN DANA
(Known to all as Morris)

"A glass of fashion and the mould of form."

Although Morris has been with us only two years, he has been active in many school activities. He has served for two years as President and has taken part in the school plays. He has also played on the basket-ball team.

Age: Size isn't everything.
Favorite Expression: He ain't got none.
Favorite Pastime: Keeping tabs on Ruth.
Favorite Song: Tell me where in the world is there someone for me.
Favorite Flower: Forget-me-not.
Favorite Dish: He's on a diet.
Future Intention: To instill in young ladies that "Silence is Golden."

Class Gift:
To Morris Dana, our class President,
Who is so small, we give this little doll.

Wearer of the "M".

LEONARD AGUSTUS FAIRBANKS
(Doug)

"Busy as the day is long."

Doug is the most humorous member of our class. He always manages to keep the class awake by his antics and silly giggle. Doug hopes to succeed Douglas Fairbanks. They say nothing is impossible. We hope so for his sake.

Age: Judge by his appearance.
Favorite Expression: What do ya mean?
Favorite Pastime: Trying to vamp the girls.
Favorite Song: They go wild simply wild over me.
Favorite Flower: Any West Millbury weed.
Favorite Dish: Sardines.
Future Intention: To be successful in love.

Class Gift:
To Doug Fairban ks who's never cross,
We give this dainty riding horse.

BERTINA IDA FISH
(Tina)

"A friend to all."

Bertina is another one of our numerous competent commercial students. She is very popular among the girls of her class but more so with the opposite sex.

Age: An infant exceedingly wise.
Favorite Expression: Well, I'll be darned.
Favorite Pastime: Blushing.
Favorite Song: There ought to be a law against that.
Favorite Flower: Lily of the Valley.
Favorite Dish: Salmon
Future Intention: Anyone could tell by looking at her.

Class Gift:
To Bertina Fish, the cutest of all,
We present this little cupie doll.

ETHEL ERMINE GARVEY
(Minoy)

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Minoy has brightened our whole four years by entertaining us by her actions. For further information regarding her actions ask any member of the class.

Age: She doesn't tell.
Favorite Expression: Oh! what a nut.
Favorite Pastime: Arguing with Mr. Ratigan.
Favorite Song: Lucky Lindy.
Favorite Flower: Shooting star.
Favorite Dish: Artichokes
Future Intention: To be an aviatrix.

Class Gift:
To Ermine Garvey, so smart in History,
We give this little book of mystery.

AGNES ELIZABETH GIBBONS
(Lizzie)

"She's big and she's wise, so beware all ye guys."

Lizzie is the grandma of our class. She is always handing out advice to everyone. We hope in the future she will always practice what she preaches.

Age: Long dresses don't always indicate age.
Favorite Expression: She'd give ya a pain.
Favorite Pastime: Arguing with Tina.
Favorite Song: The wearing of the green.
Favorite Flower: Princess Pat roses.
Favorite Dish: Anything his pocket-book can afford.
Future Intention: To go to normal school and then have the State educational board require compulsory education to the age of twenty-give.

Class Gift:
To Elizabeth Gibbons, we give this cook book free,
So that to Patty she may a good wife be.

JOHN ARTHUR GILBERT
(Just John)

"It's safer being meek than fierce."

John is another one of our quiet classmates. Sometimes we wouldn't know he was in our class if we didn't hear the teacher call on him.

Age: Three guesses.
Favorite Expression: He thinks actions speak louder than words.
Favorite Pastime: Going all through high school without an aftersession.
Favorite Song: Somebody's Lonely.
Favorite Dish: Hillside Turnips.
Favorite Flower: Bachelor's button.
Future Intention: To be a bachelor.

Class Gift:
To John Gilbert our movie star
Who some day will be known afar,
We give this gift which is very unique
A funny little movie shiek.

VIRGINIA JOHANNA GUGANIG
(Betty)

"And if I give thee honor due, mirth admit me of thy crew."

Betty is a very proficient student. She has been active in the social and scholastic life of the school. She was a shining light on the basket-ball team and on the debating team as well.

Age: She never told me.
Favorite Expression: Kattish.
Favorite Pastime: Bossing her brother.
Favorite Song: Men, Aaah!
Favorite Flower: Botony
Favorite Dish: Crab-meat salad.
Future Intention: To be a private secretary.

Class Gift:
To Betty Guganig who jumps so high
We give this balloon to reach the sky.

Wearer of the "M".

JAMES HIGGINBOTTOM
(Jimmie)

"A boy's a boy, a man's a man."

Jimmie is the smallest boy in our class, but cheer up Jimmie smaller ones than you have succeeded.

Age: He's small, but oh, my!
Favorite Expression: Howdy dow.
Favorite Pastime: Building castles in the air.
Favorite Song: She's just the kind of a girl I'd like to call my sweetheart.
Favorite Flower: Climbing roses.
Favorite Dish: Tutti Fruti College Ices.
Future Intention: To go to Clark.

Class Gift:
To Jimmie Higginbottom who is so small
We give this malted milk to make him tall.

VIRGINIA JOY MAE GUGINIG
(BETTY)

"And if I give thee honor due, mirth admit me of thy crew."

Betty is a very proficient student. She has been active in the social and scholastic life of the school. She was a shining light on the basket-ball team and on the debating team as well.

MARION LOUISE JOHNSON
(Mike)

"If he be pleasant to look upon,
What does a young lady say?"

Mike is another commercial student and a very carefree one; she believes in pleasure before work. She proved herself an efficient basket-ball manager of the girls team this year.

Age: Old enough to have a beau.
Favorite Expression: Nutsy.
Favorite Pastime: Talking about her shieks.
Favorite Song: Somewhere along with him.
Favorite Flower: Carnation
Favorite Dish: Stuffed dates.
Future Intention: He's got that planned.

Class Gift:
To Marion Johnson our champion flapper
We give this little gavel rapper.

PHILIP MALCOM JOHNSON
(Just Philip)

"Nothing succeeds like success."

Philip is the valedictorian of our class. We hope he will be as successful in whatever he takes up as he has been while with us.

Age: We'd like to know.
Favorite Expression: I know it.
Favorite Pastime: Going home without books.
Favorite Song: All by myself.
Favorite Flower: Daisies.
Favorite Dish: Hard tak.
Future Intention: To write an encyclopedia.

Class Gift:
To Philip Johnson who is so wise
We give this handy little prize.

CLARA GERTRUDE LOUISE KAWOLIS
(Just Clara)

"Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy,
wealthy and wise."

Clara is another one of our commercial students. She has a great deal of school spirit but cannot show it as she lives so far.

Age: Not quite.
Favorite Expression: Horsefeathers.
Favorite Pastime: Trying to use larger words than Anna.
Favorite Song: Has she any?
Favorite Flower: Orchids.
Favorite Dish: Bananas.
Future Intention: To make a good wife for someone.

Class Gift:
To Clara Kawolis who has so many fears,
We give this handkerchief to dry her tears.

EDWIN PHILIP LEMAY
(Edy)

"Life is just full of pleasure."

Eddy is another one of our shicky classmates. He spends most of his time talking to the girls. He also proved himself as an actor in two of the high school plays.

Age: You'd be surprised.
Favorite Expression: Hey, what do ya think I am?
Favorite Pastime: Running around like a wet hen.
Favorite Song: There's a trick in picking a chick-chick-chicken.
Favorite Flower: Daffodils.
Favorite Dish: Angel cake.
Future Intention: To be a contractor.

Class Gift:
To Eddy LeMay of grown up ways,
We leave this doll to remind him of former days.

ADELLE CONSTANCE MARIE MARCELL
(Addy)

"Innocence is bliss."

Although Adelle is very quiet she can claim many members of the class of 1928 for her friends. She is planning to enter Framingham Normal in the fall. "Pete" will miss her at daily recess.

Age: Just as innocent as she looks.
Favorite Expression: That's what Pete said.
Favorite Pastime: Being alone with him.
Favorite Song: Sweet Adeline.
Favorite Flower: Aster
Favorite Dish: Greens.
Future Intention: To be a domestic science teacher.

Class Gift:
To Adelle Marcell who has curly hair
We give this fluffy teddy bear.

HOPE McFARLAND.
(Mac)

"Little deeds of kindness, little words of love,
Help to make earth happy, like the heavens above."

Hope is another one of our commercial students. She is very good natured and is always making someone happy by her kind deeds.

Age: That's a secret.
Favorite Expression: Aren't you terrible.
Favorite Pastime: Studying shorthand.
Favorite Song: Darling I'm tired of M.H.S.
Favorite Flower: Violets
Favorite Dish: Lemon meringue pie.
Future Intention: To be an accountant.

Class Gift:
To Hope McFarland who is so fair
We give this little teddy bear.

EDITH HELEN MARIA MICKELSON
(Edy)

"If I were where I would be."

Edith has also helped in writing our class song. We know after hearing it you will believe she is a very good poetess.

Age: She's grown up.
Favorite Expression: Don't be so dumb.
Favorite Pastime: Being nice to Mr. Ratigan.
Favorite Song: It's nobody's business.
Favorite Flower: Laurel
Favorite Dish: Chicken
Future Intention: She hasn't decided yet.

Class Gift:

To Miss Edith Mickelson,
From way up on the farm,
We give this little powder puff,
To amplify her charm.

MILDRED ALLANA MICKELSON
(Millie)

"Oh, how blest are ye, whose toils are ended."

Millie is very quiet but is a jolly good fellow. She is always lending her homework to some unfortunate senior in Room 21. Millie is going to Massachusetts Agricultural College where we know she will make a good farmerette.

Age: Almost
Favorite Expression: We farmers aren't so dumb.
Favorite Pastime: Studying Geometry
Favorite Song: A Shady Tree
Favorite Flower: Appleblossoms.
Favorite Dish: Hominy
Future Intention: To be a farmerette.

Class Gift:

To Mildred Mickelson; who walks to far
We give this little touring car.

MURIEL JEAN MURRAY
(Mur)

"For she's a jolly good fellow, and liked right well by all."

Muriel is Mr. Pratt's second hand. She is always ready with a smile and kind advice. She also has a great deal of school spirit. We noticed she never missed a basket-ball game.

Age: She's too carefree to let her age bother her.
Favorite Expression: Not on your tin type.
Favorite Pastime: Trying to date Leonard up.
Favorite Song: Is it possible.
Favorite Flower: Marigold.
Favorite Dish: Nut croquettes.
Future Intention: To marry a millionaire.

Class Gift:
To Muriel Murray, who is long and thin
We give this little rolling pin.

RUSSELL WINFRED MURRAY
(Rus)

"I wandered lonely as a cloud."

Russell is another one of our commercial students. He is very quiet in school, but we don't know how he is outside.

Age: 8,799 days, 2 hours and 5 minutes.
Favorite Expression: Ataa girl
Favorite Pastime: Banging out jazz.
Favorite Song: Roll 'em girls.
Favorite Flower: Peonies.
Favorite Dish: Rhubarb.
Future Intention: To become a famous after dinner speaker.

Class Gift:
To Russell Murray who lives so far
We give this little choo-choo car.

INEZ HELGA MARIE NORMAN
(I)

"She's small but all there."

Inez has played on the basket-ball team for several years. She has proved herself a great success and has won several M's.

Age: Looks are deceiving.
Favorite Expression: Gee he's crazy.
Favorite Pastime: Taking speed tests in typewriting at recess.
Favorite Song: Wistful and blue.
Favorite Flower: Dandelions.
Favorite Dish: Mush-rooms.
Future Intention: To be somebody's stenog.

Class Gift:

To Inez Norman who is so fair
We give this little teddy bear.

Wearer of the "M"

HELEN DOROTHY ROWE
(Tootsie)

"A maiden never bold, of a spirit still and quiet,"

Helen is very quiet in school, but not elsewhere. She believes there is a time and place for everything.

Age: Old enough to know better.
Favorite Expression: Listen kids.
Favorite Pastime: Writing to him.
Favorite Song: She's just a sailor's sweetheart.
Favorite Flower: Seaweed.
Favorite Dish: Prunes.
Future Intention: To travel the ocean with him.

Class Gift:

To Helen Rowe we leave this bell
For as a teacher she'll use it well.

VICTOR SALO
(Vic)

"We don't want him any longer,--he's long enough."

Vic hasn't been late, absent or dismissed during his four years in high school. We hope he will keep as good a record at Amherst next year.

Age: Old enough to be a senior.
Favorite Expression: We wish we knew.
Favorite Pastime: Raising chickens.
Favorite Song: The Prisoner's Song.
Favorite Dish: Sweet corn.
Favorite Flower: Poppies.
Future Intention: To go to Amherst.

Class Gift:
To Victor Salo a farmer lad
We give this rake to make him glad.

MABEL ALICE STOCKWELL
(Red)

"Life is just one beau after another."

Mabel is always in good humour and is ever ready with a joke. We know Mabel will make a hit at her chosen profession "stenography" especially with the opposite sex.

Age: You can't judge a book by its cover.
Favorite Expression: She hasn't any.
Favorite Pastime: Chewing Gum
Favorite Song: Sunday
Favorite Flower: Sun Flower
Favorite Dish: Gum
Future Intention: To be a stenographer.

Class Gift:
To Mabel Stockwell who has red hair
We give this peroxide to make it fair.

DUDLEY HARLOW VAN OSTRAND
(Dud)

"'Tis well to be merry and wise."

Dudley is another of our carefree classmates, nothing seems to bother him, we hope he will never change.

Age: He still plays with toys.
Favorite Expression: Now, is that nice?
Favorite Pastime: Walking home with Clara
Favorite Song: Tomorrow
Favorite Flower: Geraniums.
Favorite Dish: Green Apples
Future Intention: To teach foreign languages.

Class Gift:

To Dudley Van Ostrand who is so gay
We give this little harmonica for him to play.

HENRY BYRON WHITTEMORE
(Just Henry)

"And who is the towering giant, my lords?"

Henry is the giant of our class. He spends most of his time talking to the girls in Room 21.

Age: Just----------
Favorite Expression: He has too many.
Favorite Pastime: Trying to make her pay attention to him.
Favorite Song: Ain't that a grand and glorious feeling.
Favorite Flower: May-bells.
Favorite Dish: Anderson's specials.
Future Intention: To be a big business man.

Class Gift:

To Henry Whittemore we give this log
Taken from Old Common's pond
It should surely hold in store
Thoughts that only two adore,
And with it the best wishes of the class
That Mabel's love shall not be surpassed.

Omissions and Corrections.

Mildred Margaret Connor.

(Milly)

"Just a lover of mankind."

Milly, one of the most popular members of our class has guarded us through our four years of study by her unerring joviality. Her future is bound to be rosy.

Age: Nobody knows and nobody cares.

Favorite Expression: How sasslastical.

Favorite Pastime: Smiling at Sardines.

Favorite Song: "Is he my boyfriend?"

Favorite Flower: Tulips.

Favorite Dish: Lettuce alone.

Future Intentions: To be a school marm.

Class Gift:

To Millie Connor our flapper queen
We give this little horse and team.

When we Seniors entered high school the Reflector was a large and popular publication. We have given our best efforts to maintain the high standards set by our predecessors.

As Freshmen we made few contributions although we were made the butt of many jokes by the upper classmen. As Sophomores our Reflector work was still very limited.

When we became Juniors, however, the complexion of the situation changed completely. Our budding genius broke forth and we contributed many fine editorials, themes, and jokes.

As Seniors, we have contributed materially to the success of the paper. Members of our class who helped to make it a success are Philip Johnson and Anna Bunevith, editors; Myrtle Cofsky, News about School; Amedee Berthiaume, Athletics; Virginia Guganig, Alumni News; Helen Butkevich, Seen and Heard; Hazel Bonzey and Clara Kawolis, Art Department; and James Higginbottom, Edwin Lemay, Edith Cedar, Muriel Murray, Mabel Stockwell, and Inez Norman of the Publishing Staff.

It is with pardonable pride that we view our work. We pass on a fine paper to M. H. S. with best wishes for success in the future.

BASEBALL.

In the Freshman year the Class of 1928 did little in the line of athletics. There was plenty of experienced material in school, both this year and the next. In our Junior year, however, we came into prominence. Berthiaume, Burnap placed and did well. Near the end of the year Berthiaume's real pitching ability was discovered and he did most of the mound work from then on.

In our Senior year we had four men holding down regular berths. Berthiaume was our first string pitcher; Burnap did duty both at second and short stop and Burbank and Beaton saw service in the outfield. Burbank played a few times at third and also on the mound.

Prizes won by the Class of 1928.

Edith Ceder----------Hurd Essay Prize.

Morris Dana----------Science and Mathematics.

Philip Johnson-------History.

Basketball.

As usual we did next to nothing in basketball during our first two years. In our junior year we had quite a large representation on the team although they were not regulars. Burnap, Beaton, Berthiaume, and Lemay saw some action that year and put them into trim for our senior year.

That year five men won their suits. They were Burnap and Berthiaume, forwards, and Beaton, Lemay and Dana as guards. Lemay dropped out in mid-season but Dana played sub throughout the season and succeeded in winning the M.

TRACK

The only member of our class who participated in a track meet was Salo. In 1926 he went to Gaskill field as a runner. He probably would have developed greatly during the next two years but unfortunately the team was discontinued after that season in which it won the cup.